

Why should I return to e-
-turn to earth?

Upon arrival, I'd be greeted with a cultured recital
Of every little thing that I have ever heard
I require information for terraforming the dirt
You see, my world, my shirt, I flirt
Revelations on earth, contemplating your worth
It's honestly depending on pentagon birds

But, if I'm honest with myself, then I'm lying to all else
I've neglected mental health and that's fine
Because no matter where we go, circumnavigate the globe
Space probes and UFOs on my mind
Don't wanna go back to my castle, I'm fine
I have been lying to
I said I've been lying to

I'm possessed and prepossessing, calling third (oh-oh-oh)
First astronaut to touch a rock with worth sense (oh-oh-oh)
Louie Armstrong, think that I'm wrong (oh-oh-oh)

I wrote what you call a song
In ten less days
It's twice as long
Become, withgone, inevitability prolonged
My spons are sponsored pawns
I thought long gone would be a con, so what?

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